

Monday morning.

Dearest: Yours enclosing J.R.A.'s came at 9. Sending the virus back cinched that bargain. You did well with your chains. It was in the sep-doctor's office on the ~~3rd~~ Juliet that we saw such nice old chairs - with tapestry seats. I take E. with me whenever I go out, unless it is to go for a short constitutional around the ville & lions, round by the cathedral, etc. She seems to be having a good time and looks better. The abbé went a week ago last Saturday.

It is brightish but very cold today. Yesterday just after I came in from putting a letter to you in the box in front of M. Rabeau Mr Ratcheff came to see if I would go to photo the interior of the church. He brought a brochure "Vieux La Roche" in which I found an item for Papa. The caplle de Buch at the time of the restoration (1451) was Jean de Foix. He was a staunch supporter of England and had married Margant of Suffolk Countess of Kendall. He followed the English to England, not returning to France until 1465. From 1488-98 was grand Sénéchal of Guienne and lived on the chapeau Rouge. One son married in 1491 the viscountess of Cunnings, one was archbishop of Bx. 1501-1525 and

one daughter married Ladislas King of Hungary. They were a great noble family. and when Talverte Arthur Sunset seal got wrecked at Arcachon (old Arcachon) the frère ermite who lived near the chapel is can rescue him and the Lord of Foix capitul de Buch with a gallant company, who is hunting in the pines can be like the maximus. The old chateau has strong but primitive, a square donjon surrounded by two walls, enclosing a court, a carcel + a chapel - well, to return to Ratcheff. I had asked that the red actar curtain be changed to some white ones they have, + Mr R. came to say it was done + the light good. As we (with Eugenie) got to my back gate Miss Pradelle + the little Paris boy were there. They went on with us, and while we were in the church E. + the boy went to the sand on the dune. After the photo we joined them; the boy had a desire to ride a donkey, and as Mr P. had no objection to looking indignant we sent for three. The 3 donkeys, each with either a boy or a woman to make it go, and Eugenie, too, made quite a procession as we wound through the trees. We went through the forest to back of Mauleau, ornamenting at the

house here. Then Mr P. rushed off
to catch the train, as the child
was going back. He is a dark-
eyed serious little chap of 8, very
manly & nice. Madame Paris left
5 little boys, the eldest only 11.
Mlle P. showed many Monsieur
Paris. I would appreciate greatly.
Will finish in time to mail
before 4 p.m.

3.45 p.m.

About noon Mr Ratcliff came
around to see if I did not want to
go to golf, but as the tailor was to
come this p.m. and I did not
quite want to pay 7f for a carriage
and ruin my own legs nor a bicycle
more practicable, ~~it~~ didn't "fall off."
About 2. went with E. a tall
and a golf = slick into the woods back
of Mary Anne, and hit things
around for a while. Then came
in, ate a big plate of boiled rice
and "cream" - that yellow stuff
they put over puddings - and are
waiting for the tailoress.

Love to you, dears. A.S.